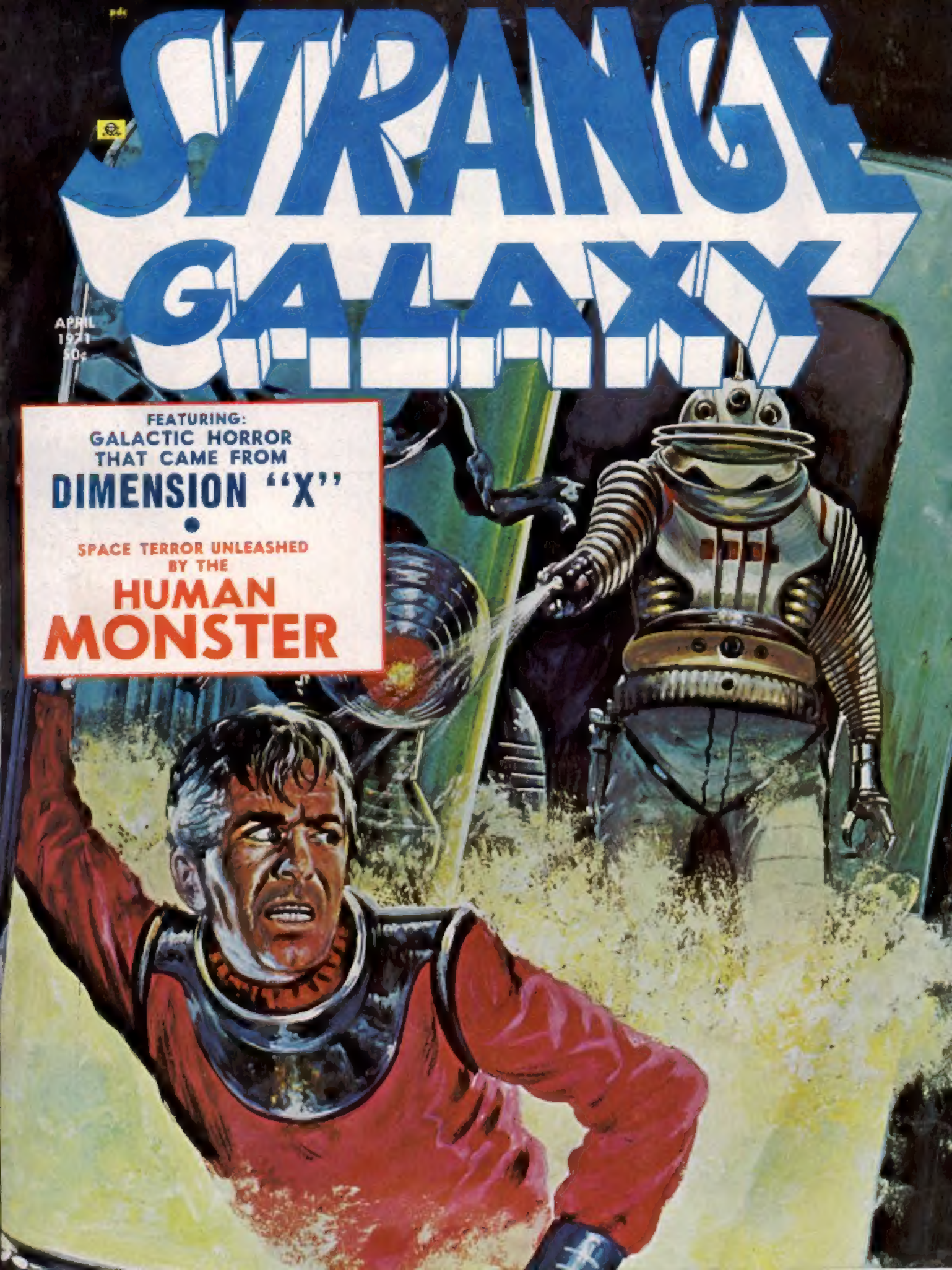
# STRANGE GALAXY

APRIL 1971 50¢

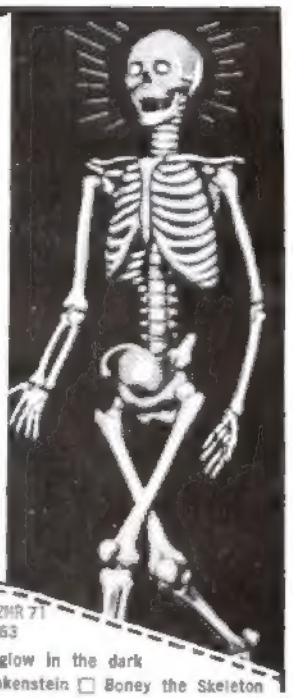
FEATURING:
GALACTIC HORROR THAT CAME FROM
**DIMENSION "X"**

•

SPACE TERROR UNLEASHED BY THE
**HUMAN MONSTER**



# MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



Just imagine your friends shock when they walk into your room and see the "Monster" reaching out—bigger than life-Frankenstein, the original man-made monster, that creation of evil genius that terrorized the world. A giant 7 feet tall, his eyes glow eerily as his hand reaches out—as awesome and sinister as the wildest nightmare. Yes—Frankenstein is 7 feet tall, in authentic colors on durable polyethelene, and so lifelike you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers? Comes complete with eyes that glow even in the pitch dark for a special thrilling chill.

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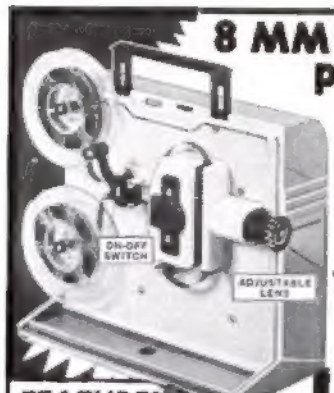


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# STRANGE GALAXY

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**CARL BURGOS**, Editor **IRVING FASS**, Art Director
**EZRA JACKSON**, Art Editor

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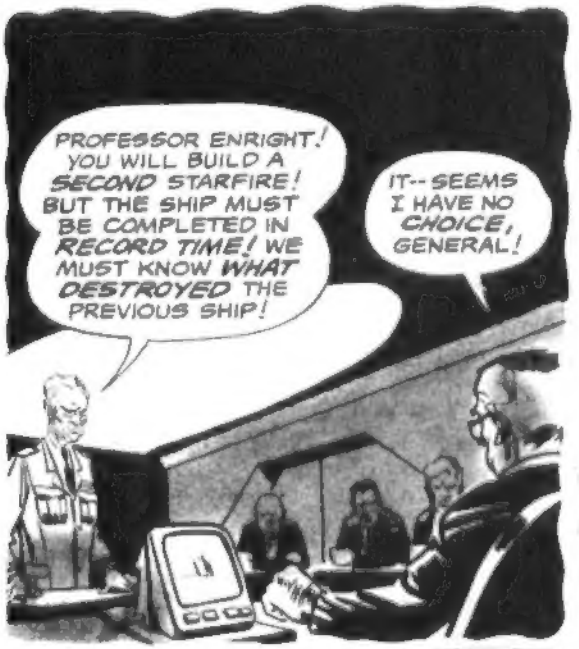
# THE HUMAN MONSTER

NOW THAT MAN HAS LANDED ON THE MOON AND IN 1970, SCIENTISTS CLAIM METEORITES FOUND ON EARTH HAVE THE BASIC REQUIREMENTS FOR LIFE. THE FOLLOWING IS A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE OF HATE, GREED AND SUSPICION!

THE SHIP DIED! AND AFTERWARD, THE MAN WHO BUILT HER... SAT WITH THE GENERALS AND STATESMEN...
GENTLEMEN! THE STARFIRE WAS DELIBERATELY DESTROYED! WE DON'T KNOW HOW... BUT WE KNOW WHO!
YOU SUSPECT THE EASTERN ALLIANCE, GENERAL?

EXACTLY, PROFESSOR! FOR YEARS, EARTH HAS BEEN SPLIT INTO TWO CAMPS! FOR YEARS, WE'VE HAD COLD WAR! THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS!

WHICHEVER GOVERNMENT SETS UP THE FIRST MILITARY BASE ON THE MOON CAN DICTATE ITS OWN TERMS!
SO WE HAD TO BE STOPPED! BUT WE WON'T BE STOPPED!

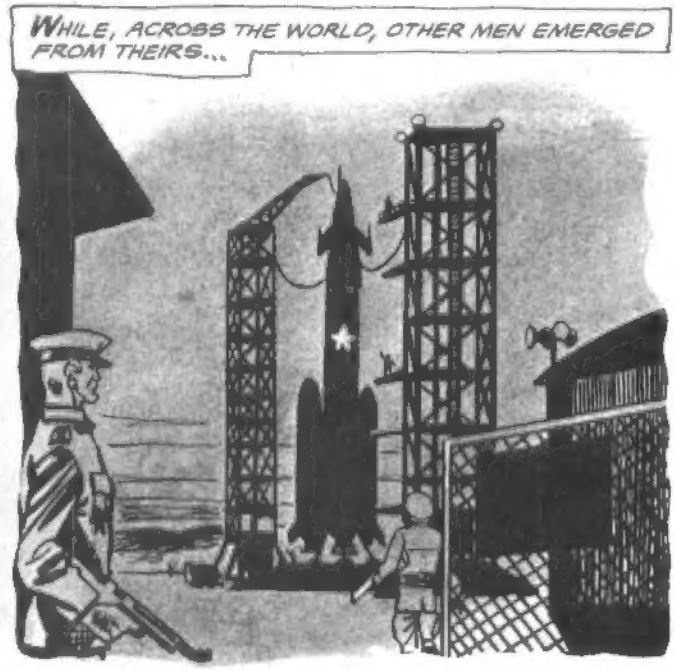

PROFESSOR ENRIGHT! YOU WILL BUILD A SECOND STARFIRE! BUT THE SHIP MUST BE COMPLETED IN RECORD TIME! WE MUST KNOW WHAT DESTROYED THE PREVIOUS SHIP!
IT-- SEEMS I HAVE NO CHOICE, GENERAL!

NO, THERE WAS NO CHOICE! MAN POURED HIS SWEAT AND TOIL AND TREASURE INTO IT! AND FOR WHAT?
IT SEEMS A PITY, DOESN'T IT, GENERAL? OUT THERE, ALL THE UNIVERSE BECKONS! AND YET WE BUILD FOR WAR! FOR DESTRUCTION!

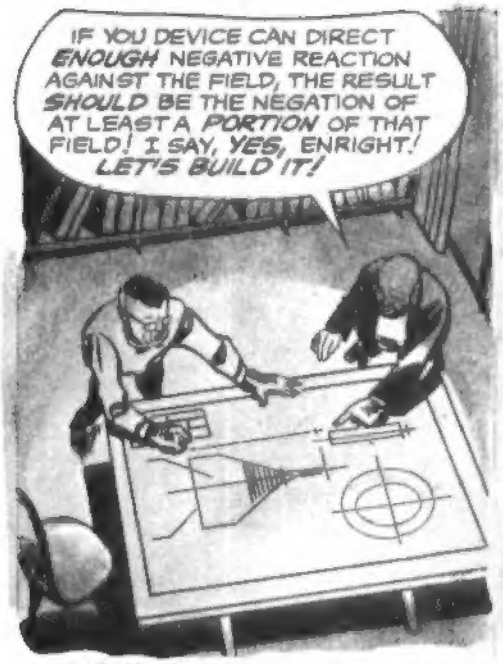
WE BUILD FOR PEACE, ENRIGHT! THERE WILL BE NO WAR IF WE CAN BUILD THE FIRST BASE!
OF COURSE! YET, SINCE WE LANDED ON THE MOON, WE'VE BEEN UNABLE TO LAND IN FORCE TO BUILD! UNLESS---

UNLESS WHAT?! THE PROFESSOR DID NOT COMPLETE HIS THOUGHT! THAT WAS A PROBLEM FOR STATESMEN AND GENERALS!

LATER, PROF. ENRIGHT WATCHED A SPACE FLIGHT ON CLOSED T.V. IN AN ATTEMPT TO SOLVE THE STRANGE BARRIER.



MEN CHECKED ANOTHER ROCKET AND FOUND IT READY! AND SOON, ANOTHER TRAIL OF FIRE STREAKED INTO THE VOID...
HURTLED UPWARD TOWARD LUNA! AND AGAIN, IT WAS AS IF SOMETHING INVISIBLE... INPALPABLE... RAISED UP A GIANT PALM...
BUT PROFESSOR ENRIGHT KNEW NOTHING OF THAT! NOT THEN! IT WAS SOME DAYS LATER THAT HE WAS SUMMONED BY THE PRESIDENT...
IT'S INCREDIBLE! THEY THINK WE ERECTED THE FORCE FIELD!
DOES THIS MEAN A SHIP OF THEIRS STRUCK THE FORCE FIELD JUST AS OURS DID!?
EXACTLY! THE FACT HAS BEEN VERIFIED! IS THERE AN EXPLANATION?
IT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT THE BARRIER IS A NATURAL PHENOMENON! THERE CAN BE NO OTHER EXPLANATION!
THEN... NEITHER GOVERNMENT WILL EVER REACH THE MOON! IT'S A STALEMATE!
I DIDN'T SAY THAT, SIR! WHAT MAN CAN IMAGINE, EVENTUALLY HE CAN DO! IF WE COULD BUT POOL OUR RESOURCES, MR. PRESIDENT... SHARE OUR KNOWLEDGE...?
WITH THE ALLIANCE? HMM! BETWEEN US WE MIGHT SUCCEED! AT LEAST IT WOULD PREVENT WAR...
FOR THE MOMENT! PROFESSOR ENRIGHT FELT SUDDENLY TIRED! IT WAS ALL SO FUTILE! BUT, FOR THE MOMENT, HE COULD WORK WITH PETROV, THE ALLIANCE'S MOST BRILLIANT MIND! HE COULD FORGET THAT PETROV WAS AN ENEMY...
WHAT DO YOU THINK, PETROV?
PERHAPS! IN PRINCIPLE, AT LEAST, THE DEVICE SHOULD SUCCEED!


IF YOU DEVICE CAN DIRECT ENOUGH NEGATIVE REACTION AGAINST THE FIELD, THE RESULT SHOULD BE THE NEGATION OF AT LEAST A PORTION OF THAT FIELD! I SAY, YES, ENRIGHT! LET'S BUILD IT!

SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE FORCES GLOWED! THE STARFIRE X-2 WAS STRIPPED DOWN AND REFITTED WHILE EARTH'S FEDERATIONS AND ALLIANCES WATCHED...

EARTH REMAINED TWO ARMED CAMPS! ONE DAY, THE STARFIRE X-2 WAS READY! AND THIS TIME, WHEN SHE RODE SPACEWARD, SUSPICION RODE WITH HER...

THIS TIME THERE WERE MEN IN HER WHO WERE NEW TO SPACE... AND PROFESSOR ENRIGHT SAT AT THE CONTROLS...
NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE SHALL SEE! THE INSTRUMENTS SHOW THE FIELD TO BE DIRECTLY AHEAD OF US!

IF WE HAVE CALCULATED CORRECTLY, THE BEAM OF NEGATRON'S WILL NEUTRALIZE A PORTION OF THAT FIELD! READY, GENTLEMEN? THEN I WILL PRESS THE FIRING STUD...

...NOW!

VOOOM

VIOLENCE! POWER TO RIVAL THE POWER OF THE SUN! THE EMPTINESS OF SPACE GLOWED... FLUORESCED... AND INSIDE THE SHIP, MEN SHUDDERED!
THERE SEEMS TO BE AN OPENING, ALL RIGHT! BUT HOW DO WE KNOW IT'S SAFE TO PASS THROUGH?
WE'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!
WE CARRY SEVERAL GUIDED MISSILES! PETROV WILL PLACE THESE MONKEYS IN ONE OF THEM! IF THE MONKEYS SURVIVE PASSAGE THROUGH THE OPENING IN THE FIELD, WE WILL!
FROM A TINY PORT IN THE STARFIRE'S SIDE, A MONKEY-CARRYING TORPEDO-LIKE MISSILE STREAKED TOWARD THE GLOWING OPENING IN THE FORCE FIELD BARRIER...
THERE IS AN OPENING!
THE MISSILE IS GOING THROUGH!
BUT WE DON'T KNOW YET WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THE MONKEYS! IT WOULD BE WELL NOT TO BE TOO HOPEFUL! I'LL GUIDE THE MISSILE BACK THROUGH THE OPENING...
HOWEVER, ENRIGHT AND PETROV HAD PLANNED WELL! THE STARFIRE WAS GUIDED THROUGH THE GLOWING GAP IN THE BARRIER!
SO MAN COULD REACH FOR THE STARS AFTER ALL! SOMEHOW, THOUGH, PROFESSOR ENRIGHT FELT NO PRIDE! HE LEANED BACK... RELAXED... AND THEN, SUDDENLY, EVERY NERVE WITHIN HIM ... EVERY SENSE DREW TAUT...
GENERAL! QUICK! LOOK!
THE OTHER SHIP WAS FLAT... DISC-SHAPED... HUGE... INSCRUTABLE! IT CAME AT THEM AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEED! AND THERE WAS THREAT IN EVERY LINE OF ITS FORBIDDING BODY...
ANOTHER SHIP! OUT HERE! PROFESSOR! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
9

THEY'RE FIRING AT US! THAT WAS A NEAR MISS! BUT NEXT TIME WE MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY!
NO! A RACE THAT CAN BUILD A SHIP LIKE THAT WOULD FAIL TO DESTROY A TARGET ONLY IF THEY WISHED TO FAIL!

BUT... THEY'RE STILL FIRING! WHAT DO THEY WANT?
I THINK I KNOW! GENERAL, GIVE THE ORDER TO TURN BACK! THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT! FOR US TO GO BACK!
GRAL HASTING

MAN, LIKE A FRIGHTENED RABBIT... RAN BACK THROUGH THE OPENING HE'D MADE IN THE BARRIER...

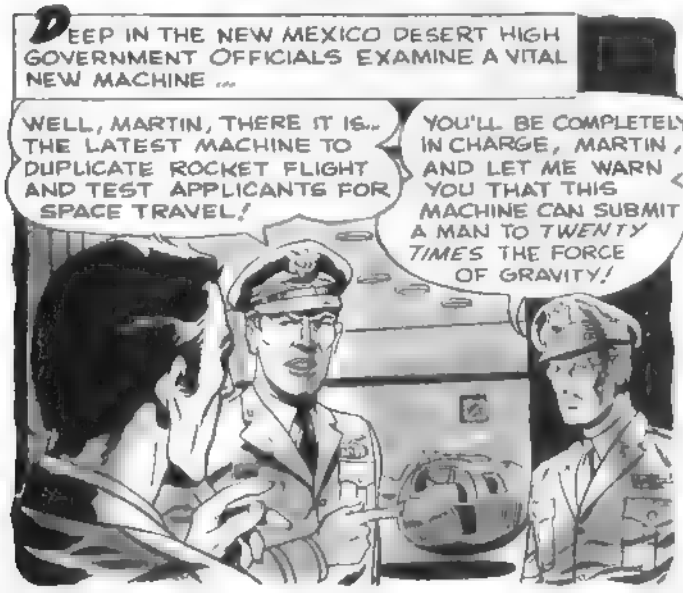
PROFESSOR ENRIGHT NODDED TO THE SCREEN...
I WAS RIGHT! NOW THEY'LL PROBABLY REPAIR THE GAP AND FIX THE FIELD SO WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH AGAIN!
WHATEVER WAS IN THAT SHIP WON'T STOP US! WE'LL GET THROUGH!
DR. ENRIGHT
SMILOV

THE FOOLS! THEY DID NOT UNDERSTAND! THEY DID NOT GRASP, EVEN WHEN ENRIGHT TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT MAN COULD NEVER REACH FOR THE STARS...
NEVER!? YOU'RE MAD, PROFESSOR! THE CREATURES IN THAT SHIP... FEAR US! THAT'S WHY THEY BUILT THAT BARRIER! AND IF THEY FEAR US, WE CAN BEAT THEM!
GRAL HASTINGS

PROFESSOR ENRIGHT SHOOK HIS HEAD...
NO! THAT'S NOT WHY THEY PUT UP THAT BARRIER! MY GUESS IS THAT SOME MEMBERS OF THE HUMAN RACE HAVE BEEN JUDGED AND FOUND WANTING! THEY'VE CAGED US IN!
CAGED US IN!? WHY? IF THERE ARE OTHER INTELLIGENT RACES IN THE UNIVERSE, WHY SHOULD MAN BE SINGLED OUT TO BE... CAGED IN?

THE ANSWER WAS OBVIOUS... EVEN THE GENERAL, IN HIS ARROGANCE, FINALLY UNDERSTOOD WHEN ENRIGHT POINTED IT OUT TO HIM...
WHY, GENERAL?! WELL, WHAT DO WE DO WITH DANGEROUS ANIMALS UNTIL THEY'VE BEEN TAMED?
THE END

# THE MONSTER FROM DIMENSION X

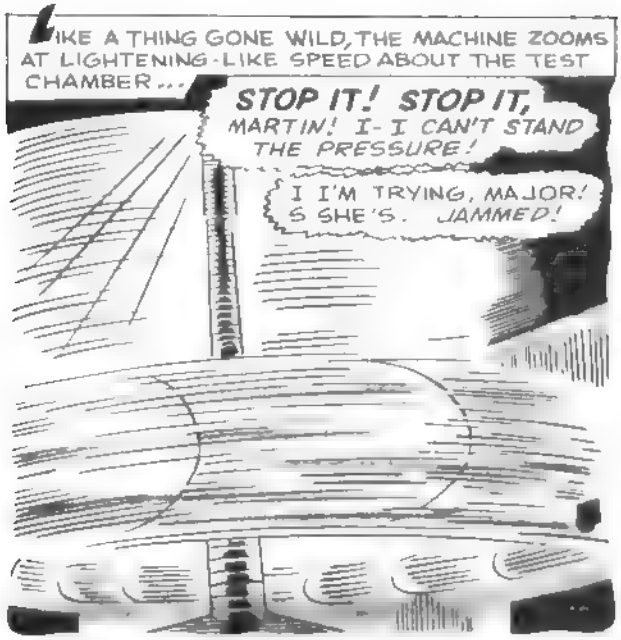


FRIGHTENING... A MAN SPUN FASTER THAN A TOP UNTIL HIS BODY TAKES ON TEN, FIFTEEN, TWENTY TIMES HIS OWN WEIGHT! I MUST BE POSITIVE NOTHING GOES WRONG!

NEXT DAY, DOUG MARTIN INTERVIEWS THE FIRST OF THE TEST VOLUNTEERS...
MAJOR BLAKE, ON THIS TEST RUN I'LL MERELY PUT YOU THROUGH A FORCE OF FIVE G'S TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH THIS OPERATION!
OKAY, MR. MARTIN!

THE MAJOR ENTERS THE COCKPIT...
THROUGH THE VIEW PLATE I'LL BE ABLE TO WATCH YOUR FACE EVERY MOMENT FOR SIGNS OF STRAIN!
LET HER RIP!
START
THE MACHINERY IS SET INTO MOTION! SLOWLY THE GREAT STEEL ARM SWINGS THE MAJOR ABOUT THE CIRCULAR HOUSING...
TWO G'S, MAJOR... I'M FEEDING HER MORE POWER! HOW ARE YOU?
FINE! DON'T EVEN FEEL DIZZY!

FASTER, FASTER THE GRAVITY MACHINE ROTATES IN THE CHAMBER...
THREE G'S... FOUR G'S... MAJOR, I'LL LEVEL YOU OFF AT FIVE.
RIDING COMFORTABLY SO FAR!
SUDDENLY, A SEARING BLAST RIPS OPEN THE CONTROL PANEL...
WHA...? G-GREAT GOSH!
THEN...
W-WHAT'S HAPPENED?
SHE'S SHORT-CIRCUITED, MAJOR! G-GREAT THUNDER...S-SHE'S GONE WILD... TEN G'S!


LIKE A THING GONE WILD, THE MACHINE ZOOMS AT LIGHTENING-LIKE SPEED ABOUT THE TEST CHAMBER...
STOP IT! STOP IT, MARTIN! I-I CAN'T STAND THE PRESSURE!
I I'M TRYING, MAJOR! S SHE'S. JAMMED!

H-HIS FACE! GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT?
AH-H-H H H!

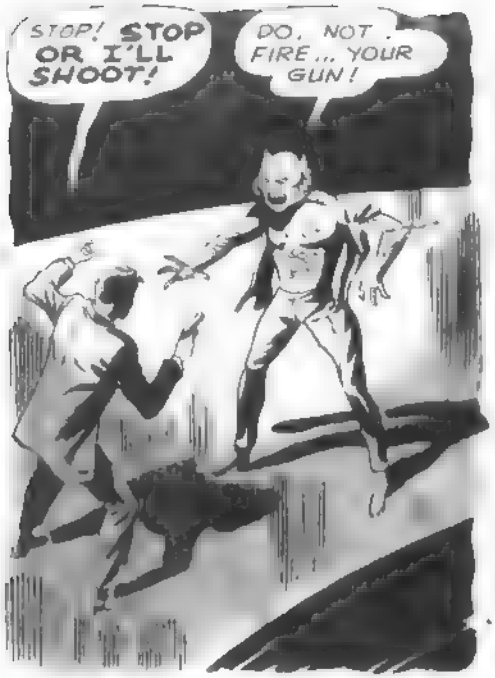
I-IT'S NOT HUMAN!

G-GOT TO STOP THE THING... NO MAN CAN STAND THAT FORCE OF GRAVITY!

THE MACHINE LOSES MOMENTUM! FRANTICALLY MARTIN DASHES FOR THE COCKPIT...
I-IF ONLY I'VE STOPPED THE THING IN... TIME!

AND...
Yiiiiii!

MAJOR! MAJOR! W-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? G-GO BACK... DON'T COME NEAR ME!
BE... STILL... DOUG MARTIN...


STOP! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
DO, NOT FIRE... YOUR GUN!

SUDDENLY
G-GREAT HEAVENS... I-IT'S CHANGING FORM..

THANK HEAVENS! H-HE'S HIMSELF AGAIN! MAJOR BLAKE!

I- I MUST HAVE BLACKED OUT, MR. MARTIN!
YES, YES! EASY, MAJOR... I'LL GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL! AT LEAST YOU'RE... ALIVE!

AND AFTERWARD, AT THE HOSPITAL...
WHAT A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED TO MAJOR BLAKE IN THAT TEST! W-WE'VE TRESPASSED UPON SOMETHING FIENDISH WITH THAT MACHINE!
ALL RIGHT MAJOR, WE'VE MADE SURE AN ACCIDENT LIKE THAT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! WE'VE REPAIRED THE MACHINE!

NOW, MARTIN, WHAT'S ALL THIS FANTASTIC TALK I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN SPOUTING ABOUT MONSTERS AND THINGS?
NOT TALK, MR. ANDREWS! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! MAJOR BLAKE CHANGED INTO A HIDEOUS CREATURE IN THAT MACHINE!

SOMEHOW, SOME WAY, THAT MACHINE TRANSFORMED MAJOR BLAKE INTO A FIENDISH THING FOR TWENTY SECONDS WHEN HIS BODY REACHED FIFTEEN TIMES THE PULL OF GRAVITY... THEN HE BECAME HIMSELF AGAIN!
DOCTOR...
HMMMM!

DON'T BE ALARMED, MARTIN! SUCH A PROJECT CAN CAUSE ILLUSIONS! NOW, WITH A LITTLE REST...
GREAT SCOTT! YOU THINK I'M MAD, DON'T YOU?! I TELL YOU I SAW THAT CREATURE!
EASY, MR MARTIN!

THUS, MARTIN IS HOSPITALIZED WITH HIS TERRIBLE SECRET...
LOCKED IN LIKE AN INSANE PERSON! OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME! I MUST GET TO MAJOR BLAKE... FIND OUT IF HE RECALLS HIS HORRIBLE TRANSFORMATION!

THE DESPERATE MAN GOES TO THE WINDOW... HE EASES HIS BODY OUTSIDE...
PERHAPS, SOMEHOW, I CAN REASON WITH BLAKE... FIND OUT WHAT HIDEOUS THING IS BEHIND ALL THIS! HIS ROOM'S JUST DOWN THE WAY...

THEN..
BLAKE... MAJOR BLAKE... YA-AAA!
WELCOME, MARTIN... I... HAVE... BEEN... EXPECTING... YOU!

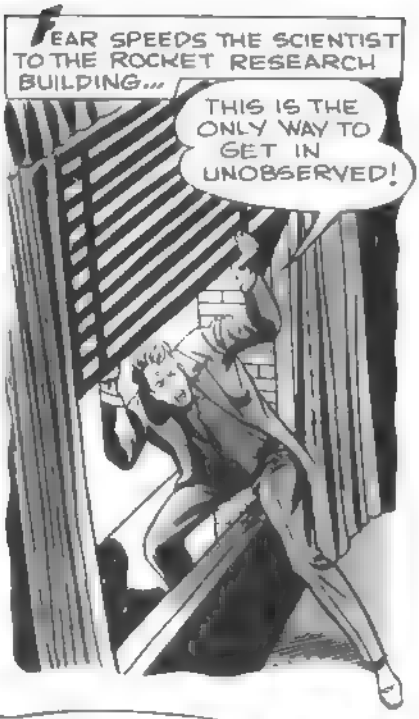
A-ARE YOU BLAKE... O-OR ARE YOU A DEMON?!?
THE... GRAVITATIONAL MACHINE... HAS... OPENED YOUR WORLD TO MY WORLD... MARTIN! YOU... HAVE SPUN BLAKE BEYOND... INTO OURS!

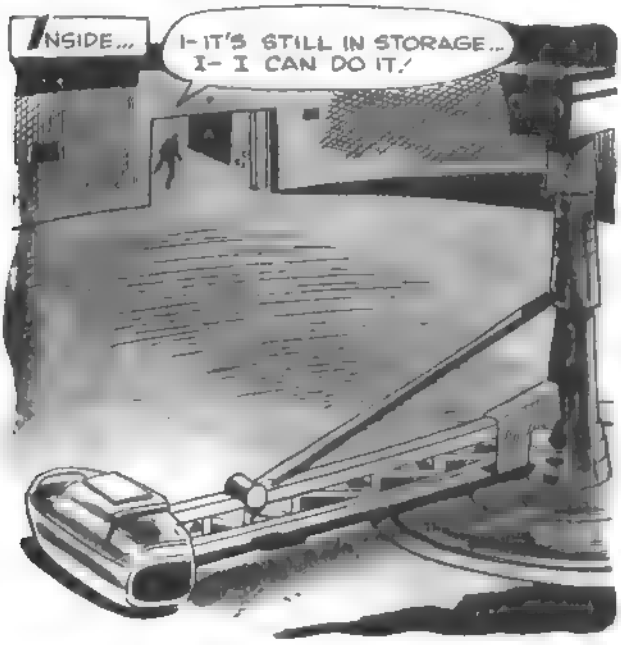
WHEN... BLAKE'S BODY... CROSSED... THE BOUNDARIES TO... OUR WORLD... I TOOK POSSESSION OF IT! ONLY... YOU CAN KNOW THIS... FOR I... CAN CHANGE... TO HIS FORM AT WILL!
WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? WHY HAVE YOU INVADED MY WORLD?

I CAME TO DESTROY! FOOL! WE'LL CONQUER YOUR WORLD!
I-IN BLAKE'S BODY YOU'LL SABOTAGE US! NO, NO! I MUST TELL THE WORLD! I MUST WARN THEM!

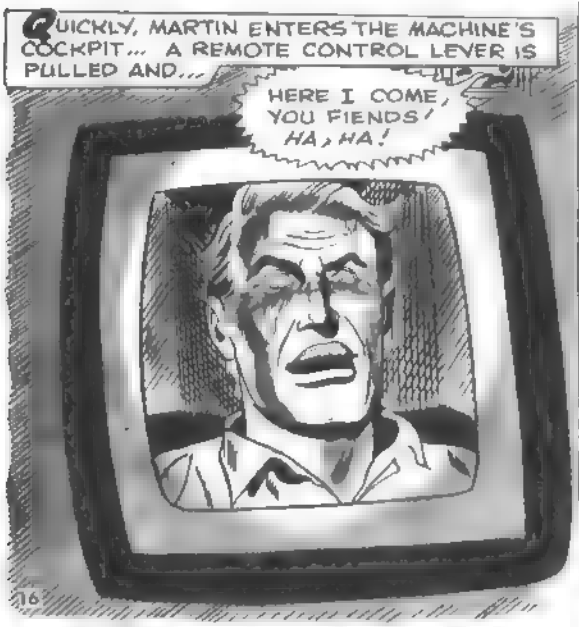
MUST TELL THEM... MUST TELL THEM...
RUN... MORTAL FOOL .. THEY WILL PUT... YOU IN... THE MAD HOUSE!

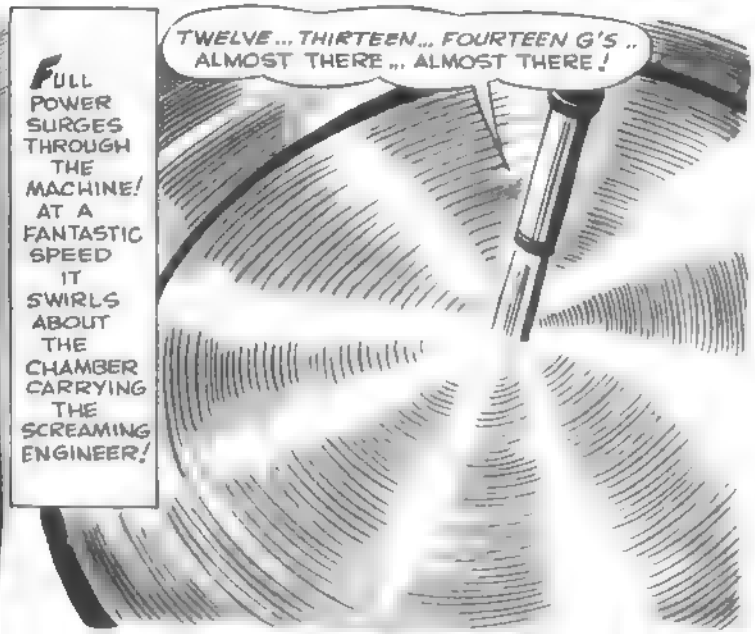
W-WAIT... GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, MARTIN! THIS MONSTER IS HIDING IN MAJOR BLAKE'S BODY! NOBODY... NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE YOU! THEY DON'T EVEN NOW! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... *ONE THING* THAT CAN KEEP THAT HORDE OF HELL AWAY!


FEAR SPEEDS THE SCIENTIST TO THE ROCKET RESEARCH BUILDING...
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO GET IN UNOBSERVED!


INSIDE...
I-IT'S STILL IN STORAGE... I- I CAN DO IT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU DEVILS, I'M COMING AFTER YOU! TWO CAN PLAY AT YOUR GAME! YOU'LL SEE! YOU'LL SEE!

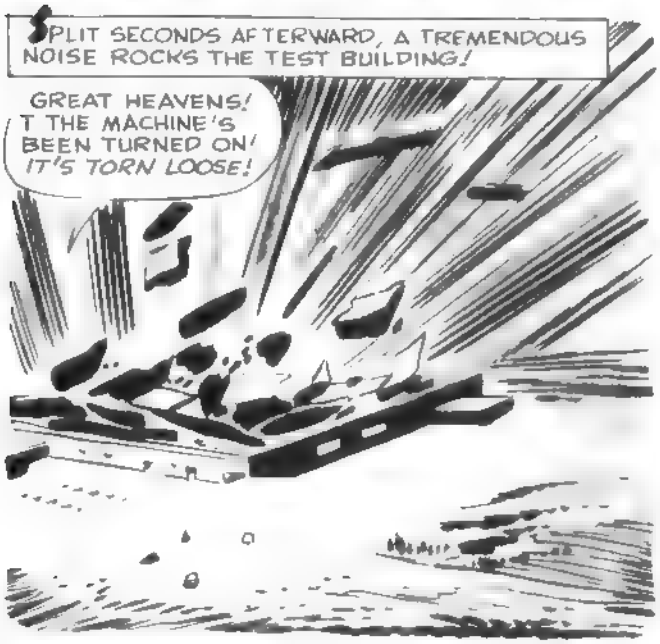

QUICKLY, MARTIN ENTERS THE MACHINE'S COCKPIT... A REMOTE CONTROL LEVER IS PULLED AND...
HERE I COME, YOU FIENDS! HA, HA!


FULL POWER SURGES THROUGH THE MACHINE! AT A FANTASTIC SPEED IT SWIRLS ABOUT THE CHAMBER CARRYING THE SCREAMING ENGINEER!
TWELVE... THIRTEEN... FOURTEEN G'S .. ALMOST THERE... ALMOST THERE!

ABRUPTLY, THE POSSESSED MAN'S SENSES REEL FROM THE UNBEARABLE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE! THEN, AS 15 G'S IS REACHED...
ANOTHER.. HAS COME!
WE...CAN... SEND ANOTHER EMISSARY.. PAST...THE BOUNDARIES!
THE BLAZES YOU CAN, YOU UGLY BRUTES!

ARMS FROM THE BEYOND CLUTCH AT MARTIN'S BODY.. HIS BREATH COMES IN GASPS..
HURRY... POSSESS.. HIS BODY!
NOW... GOT TO DO IT NOW!

SUDDENLY, THE STEEL CONTAINER-TOP IS PRIED LOOSE AND...
YAAARGH!
EEOOWWW!


SPLIT SECONDS AFTERWARD, A TREMENDOUS NOISE ROCKS THE TEST BUILDING!
GREAT HEAVENS! T THE MACHINE'S BEEN TURNED ON! IT'S TORN LOOSE!

THEN ...
BACK, BACK! MARTIN'S OPENED A CONTAINER OF RADIO ACTIVITY!
GREAT HEAVENS! LOOK...H-HE'S CLUTCHING AN OPEN ATOMIC CONTAINER! T-THE WHOLE MACHINE HAS BEEN DRENCHED WITH RADIO ACTIVITY!

IF ONLY WE HAD KEPT MARTIN UNDER CLOSER GUARD HE WOULD STILL BE ALIVE! THAT MACHINE IS RUINED NOW... IT CAN NEVER BE USED AGAIN!
O-ONLY MAJOR BLAKE HAD A CHANCE TO TEST IT.. ONE MAN! HIS REACTIONS ARE ALL WE'LL HAVE TO GO BY!
I'M AFRAID NOT EVEN THAT, GENTLEMEN!

JUST SECONDS BEFORE THE CRASH MAJOR BLAKE SUDDENLY TURNED CHALK WHITE AND DROPPED DEAD! I... WAS EXAMINING HIM AT THE TIME! STRANGE... NEVER SEEN A MAN GO LIKE THAT BEFORE!
IT'S ALL STRANGE... EVERY BIT OF IT! ALMOST AS IF WE... WEREN'T MEANT TO PROBE FURTHER!

THE END

# DEATH STRIKES FOUR

WHAT SPECIAL AND HORRIBLE KIND OF OIL WAS IT THAT MADE THE CLOCK RUN AFTER FIFTY YEARS OF RUST AND DECAY? WHY DID IT ALWAYS STRIKE THE WRONG HOUR? AND HOW, ABOVE ALL, DID THE DEMON CLOCK MANAGE TO MOVE FROM PLACE TO PLACE? WAS IT ALIVE? COULD IT THINK? COULD IT KILL? COME ALONG WITH THE FOUR UNFORTUNATES WHO FOUND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT THE **CLOCK THAT WENT INSANE...**

HUBERT MORRIS, A VERY OLD MAN, IS DYING! HE SUMMONS HIS GRANDSON, PETER...

NOT MUCH TIME LEFT NOW, PETER! HE HAS BEEN CALLING FOR YOU!

I'M RIGHT HERE, GRANDFATHER! WHAT IS IT YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME?

PETER? YOU— MUST— LISTEN! GO— GO— TO MARSDALE! YOU MUST...

YOU MUST NOT FAIL! G—GO TO MARSDALE AND K-KILL CLOCK! UNDERSTAND— MUST KILL CLOCK! OHHHHH—

GRANDFATHER! I—I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU! PLEASE TRY TO TALK SOME MORE! WHAT CLOCK? HOW DO YOU MEAN— KILL IT?

LATER...
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE MEANT, DOCTOR? MARSDALE IS THE OLD FAMILY HOME UPSTATE, WHERE HE USED TO LIVE, BUT WHAT ON EARTH DID HE MEAN BY KILLING A CLOCK?
FORGET IT, MY BOY! THE DYING SAY STRANGE THINGS, SOMETIMES! NOW ABOUT THE ARRANGEMENTS...
BUT PETER MORRIS CANNOT FORGET THE LAST WORDS OF HIS GRANDFATHER! A WEEK OR SO LATER...
THIS WAS A CUTE IDEA, PETER! BRINGING US ALL TO MARSDALE!
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A PICNIC OUT OF IT! GOT TO MAKE THE TRIP ANYWAY!
I ADORE PICNICS, DON'T YOU, MIKE?
NOT ESPECIALLY, BUT I LIKE OLD HOUSES! MIGHT BE SOME STORY MATERIAL AROUND!

WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVER LIVED UP HERE, DARLING? YOU SAY YOUR GRANDFATHER LEFT THE HOUSE A LONG TIME AGO AND NEVER WENT BACK...
YES! WE NEVER KNEW WHY! THE HOUSE FELL INTO RUIN, BUT HE WOULD NEVER SELL IT! NOW IT'S MINE— AND I'LL SELL IT FAST ENOUGH!
ONLY FIRST I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT GRANDFATHER MEANT BY— KILLING A CLOCK!
AS THE SUN SINKS IN THE WEST, THEY REACH MARSDALE...
BRACE UP, GIRLS! A FEW RATS WON'T HARM YOU! AND WE BROUGHT EVERYTHING— FOOD, BLANKETS, COTS! IT'LL BE LIKE CAMPING OUT!
OH! YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO STAY HERE TONIGHT? I'LL BET THERE ARE RATS AND BATS AND EVERYTHING!
UGH! IT LOOKS CREEPY! A FINE PICNIC!
IT IS A LITTLE GRIM! GOOD BACKGROUND FOR ONE OF MY MYSTERY NOVELS!

AND LATER...
WHAT A LOVELY OLD CLOCK TOWER, PETER! SUCH A SHAME TO LET IT ROT AWAY! I WONDER WHEN THE CLOCK LAST RAN?
FIFTY YEARS AGO WHEN GRANDFATHER LEFT! LOOK—IT STOPPED EXACTLY AT NOON—OR—MIDNIGHT!
IT'S THE ONLY CLOCK AROUND HERE! AND GRANDFATHER SAID TO KILL IT! WHAT COULD HE HAVE MEANT?
AS THEY WALK AWAY AND RETURN TO THE HOUSE, AN ODD TRICK OF MOONLIGHT TURNS THE CLOCK FACE INTO SOMETHING FIENDISH...

LATER THAT NIGHT, MIKE CANNING, THE OTHER MAN IN THE PARTY, STEPS OUT FOR A BREATH OF AIR...
HMMM— THAT IS AN INTERESTING BIT! MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT IN MY NEXT BOOK! LOOKS SPOOKY ENOUGH, AND A SWELL PLACE FOR A MURDER! I COULD CALL IT THE BODY IN THE CLOCK TOWER!
THINK I'LL JUST GO UP AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND! PETER SAYS THE CLOCK HASN'T RUN FOR FIFTY YEARS, SO I CAN'T HURT ANYTHING!
A MOMENT LATER HE ENTERS THE MACHINERY ROOM! OVER EVERYTHING HOVERS THE SMELL OF DUST AND DECAY...
WHEW! DUST AN INCH THICK! AND LOOK AT ALL THAT RUST... BET THIS OLD CLOCK NEVER RUNS AGAIN! WELL, I'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK!
SUDDENLY, BEHIND HIM...
HUH? THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT! M-MUST HAVE BEEN THE WIND, I GUESS! BUT THIS PLACE IS GETTING ON MY NERVES!
SLAM
LOCKED! I'M LOCKED IN! B-BUT IT CAN'T BE — THERE'S ONLY A BOLT! YET THE DOOR WON'T B-BUDGE!
THEN HE HEARS A BLOOD-CURDLING SOUND— THE SINISTER CRUNCH AND GRIND OF GEARS! AND THE FLOOR...
WHIRRR
RATTLE
Y!!!!!!!!— THE FLOOR! TILTING! I'M SLIDING DOWN INTO THE CLOCK MACHINERY! GAAAAA— IT'S RUNNING! I'LL BE...
...CRUSHED— AHHHHHHHHHHH—

CANNING'S FEARFUL SCREAMS ARE HEARD IN THE HOUSE...

OH, THOSE HORRIBLE SCREAMS! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT WAS?

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE CLOCK TOWER!

THAT WAS MIKE'S VOICE! I'M SURE OF IT! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM!

PETER! ALICE! LOOK— THE CLOCK! THE HANDS— THEY'RE TELLING THE RIGHT TIME!

B—BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS BROKEN!

SO DID I, BUT IT'S RIGHT! IT'S EXACTLY EIGHT O' CLOCK BY MY WRIST-WATCH.

SOMEWHERE IN PETER'S MIND IS A HAUNTING FEAR! HE SENSES THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO MIKE, SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE STRANGE CLOCK, BUT HE DOES NOT WANT TO ALARM THE GIRLS UNDULY! SO...

IT ONLY STRUCK ONE!

WHAT A CREEPY SOUND! NOT LIKE A REGULAR CLOCK AT ALL! AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MIKE!

I WANT YOU GIRLS TO GO BACK TO THE HOUSE AT ONCE! THERE'S SOMETHING AROUND HERE THAT I DON'T LIKE! COME ON, LET'S GO BACK NOW!

BONG-ONGG!

BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO HUNT FOR MIKE, WHY CAN'T WE GO WITH YOU?

YES! WE D-DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE ALONE!

DON'T BE SILLY! MIKE IS PROBABLY LOST IN THE WOODS SOMEWHERE, MAYBE EVEN INJURED, AND I'LL FIND HIM QUICKER IF I'M ALONE! YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT HERE!

LATER, PETER DOES MAKE A QUICK SEARCH OF THE GROUNDS AROUND THE HOUSE...

NOT A SIGN OF MIKE IN THE WOODS! NOT EVEN A FOOT-PRINT! IF HE'S AROUND HERE, I'VE GOT A FEELING HE'S IN THE CLOCK TOWER! EITHER INJURED OR — DEAD!

I'M SURE NOW THAT GRANDFATHER WASN'T JUST TALKING NONSENSE WHEN HE DIED! HE **KNEW** SOMETHING! AND HE MEANT TO TELL ME, WHEN HE SAID TO KILL THE CLOCK!

FOOTPRINTS GOING UP BUT NONE COMING DOWN! TWO SETS OF THEM! THEY'VE BEEN MADE JUST RECENTLY— SO WHOEVER WENT UP THERE— IS STILL THERE!

PETER GOES QUIETLY UP THE ANCIENT STAIRS...
THE GIRLS WERE RIGHT! THIS PLACE IS CREEPY! MAKES ME FEEL AS IF SOMETHING WERE TERRIBLY WRONG, AS THOUGH SOMETHING IS WAITING TO POUNCE OUT OF THE SHADOWS!

AS HE REACHES THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, A CHILL OF TERROR EDGES ALONG HIS SPINE, AND THE HAIRS PRICKLE ON HIS NECK...
T-THERE IS SOMETHING! IN THOSE SHADOWS— WAITING FOR ME!

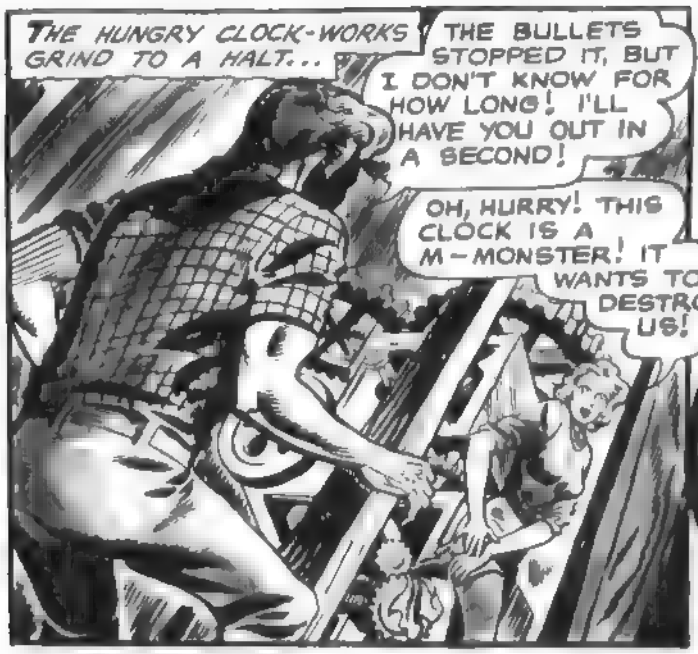
GOT YOU, WHOEVER YOU ARE! AND MAYBE YOU'D BETTER DO A LITTLE TALKING...
OHHHHHHH—

PETER! IT'S JENNY!
GREAT GODFREY! WHAT IN HECK ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU LITTLE FOOL? I MIGHT HAVE KILLED YOU!

ALICE FELL ASLEEP AND I WAS LONELY! FRIGHTENED, TOO, I GUESS! I KNEW YOU WOULD COME TO THE TOWER SOONER OR LATER, SO I CAME TO MEET YOU! THEN I SAW THE FOOT-PRINTS IN THE DUST AND THOUGHT YOU WERE UP HERE!
BUT THAT LEAVES ONE PAIR OF FOOTPRINTS STILL UNEXPLAINED! THERE MUST BE SOMEBODY UP HERE! BUT MIKE WOULD HAVE CALLED OUT BY NOW — IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!

LET'S TAKE A LOOK IN HERE! MUST BE WHERE THE CLOCK MACHINERY IS HOUSED! MAYBE WE CAN FIND WHAT STARTED THE CLOCK RUNNING AGAIN!
ALL R-RIGHT, BUT THIS PLACE TERRIFIES ME, PETER! LET'S LEAVE AS SOON AS WE FIND MIKE!

THE DOOR INTO THE MACHINERY ROOM OPENS EASILY, AS IF ON OILED HINGES...
WHY, IT SEEMS TO BE IN PERFECT CONDITION NOW! WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT, PETER? DO YOU SUPPOSE MIKE...
WHY WOULD MIKE FOOL WITH A CLOCK THAT HASN'T RUN FOR FIFTY YEARS? BESIDES, THERE IS NO SIGN OF HIM!
WHIRRRR
CLICK
RATTLE
TICK
TICK...TOCK
SOMEBODY HAS DRENCHED THIS THING IN OIL, NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT! SEE HOW IT GLISTENS... NOT A SIGN OF RUST NOW! BUT WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T OIL!
AND THEN THE CLOCK SEEMS TO GIVE A TICKING-TOCKING — TERRIBLE CHUCKLE AND THE FLOOR TILTS CRAZILY...
IT'S BLOOD! THE MACHINERY HAS BEEN GREASED WITH HUMAN BLOOD!
OHHHH! YOU MEAN THAT— MIKE?
PETER! HELP ME— AAAAAA!
THE F-FLOOR! CRAZY! THROWING US DOWN INTO THE MACHINERY! TRY TO GRAB SOMETHING, JENNY!
PETER'S FINGERS FIND A CREVICE IN THE FLOOR AND HE HANGS ON! BUT JENNY IS NOT SO LUCKY...
WHAT CAN I DO? I'M HELPLESS! BUT WAIT— THERE'S ONE CHANCE! A SLIM ONE...
SAVE ME! DON'T LET IT GET ME, PETER! OH, HELP ME! EEEEEEEE—
AIEEEEEEEEE!
MY ONLY HOPE! IF I CAN SMASH THE MACHINERY AND GET JENNY OUT!


THE HUNGRY CLOCK-WORKS GRIND TO A HALT...
THE BULLETS STOPPED IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW FOR HOW LONG! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A SECOND!
OH, HURRY! THIS CLOCK IS A M-MONSTER! IT WANTS TO DESTROY US!

YES, THERE'S SOMETHING TERRIBLE AND UNCANNY ABOUT THIS PLACE! GRANDFATHER WARNED ME AGAINST THE CLOCK, SAID I WAS TO KILL IT!
I HOPE YOU SMASHED IT FOREVER! OH, MY SLACKS!

MOMENTS LATER AS THE CLOCK STILL SEEMS TO NURSE ITS WOUNDS...
LOOK, PETER! ALMOST AS— AS THOUGH IT WERE ALIVE! IT HATES US!
RUN! WE'VE GOT TO FIND ALICE AND GET OUT OF THIS PLACE! WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE CLOCK LATER!

SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU TWO?
THE MOST HORRID THING, ALICE! THE CLOCK...
NEVER MIND EXPLAINING NOW! GET YOUR STUFF TOGETHER AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! HURRY UP!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS ALICE PACKS...
I WONDER WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH PETER AND JENNY? THEY BOTH ACTED AS IF THEY'D SEEN A GHOST! WELL, I SUPPOSE THEY'LL TELL ME WHEN THEY GET AROUND TO IT!

SUDDENLY...
OH— T-THAT HAND! THE CLOCK! AHHHHHH— HELP!

IT'S CRUSHING ME! EEEEEEEEEEEE—

PETER AND JENNY HEAR THE SCREAMS...
GREAT SCOTT! THE CLOCK— IT'S MOVED! AND IT'S GOT ALICE!
M-MOVED? OH, WE MUST SAVE HER! HOW H-HORRIBLE!
AAAAAAA—

BUT SUDDENLY ALICE IS GONE...
S-SHE'S DISAPPEARED! AND THE CLOCK— IT'S MOVING CLOSER TO THE HOUSE! PETER— IT'S AFTER US!
I KNOW! THAT FIENDISH THING RUNS ON HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO POOR MIKE— AND NOW TO ALICE!

BONG!
BONG-OONG
IT'S STRIKING AGAIN! T-TWICE!
ONCE WHEN IT GOT MIKE! TWICE NOW! DON'T YOU SEE— IT'S KEEPING COUNT OF ITS VICTIMS! RUN— RUN! MAYBE WE CAN GET AWAY IN THE WOODS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I THINK WE'VE LOST IT AT LAST! BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING UNTIL WE'RE SAFE! IF ONLY I HADN'T DROPPED THE FLASHLIGHT!
I—(GASP) —CAN'T GO MUCH FARTHER! I'M ALMOST DEAD! C-CAN'T WE STOP TO REST?

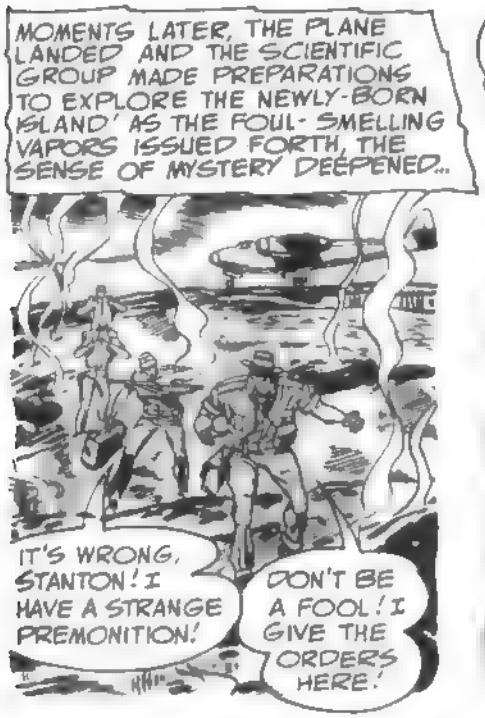
THEN OUT OF THE SHADOWS...
EEEEEEEEE— THE CLOCK AGAIN! IT FOLLOWED US!
THE HANDS! RUN! RUN!
YAAAAA—

BONG
BONG
BONG
BONG
THE CLOCK STRIKES FOUR TIMES—AND THEN ONLY SILENCE...
The End

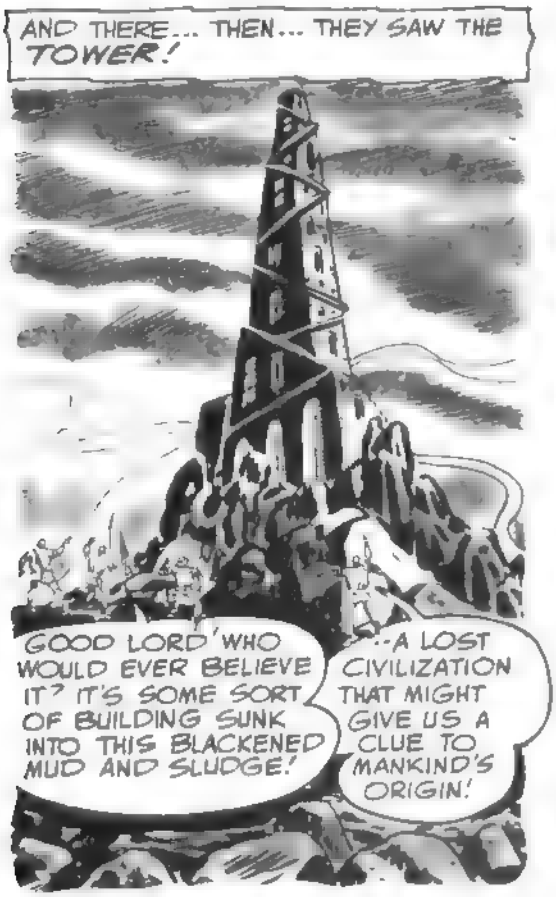
A RUMBLING THUNDER SHOOK THE COOL, GREEN-BLUE WATER AND REGURGITATED THE MURKY FROTH INTO STINGING SPRAY. AND OUT OF ITS BUBBLING DEPTHS ROSE THE HORRIBLE VOLCANIC INFERNO THAT HAD COME TO CLAIM NEW VICTIMS LURING THEM TO THE...

# ISLE OF DEMONS

THE SCIENTISTS WERE ON THE SPOT! AN ISLAND BURSTING FROM HIDDEN, MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS COULDN'T ESCAPE DETECTION FOR LONG...
THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! INCREDIBLE! A SCENE OUT OF DANTE'S *INFERNO*! AS IF WE ARE POISED ON THE GATES OF HELL!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, STANTON! THE AUTHORITIES ONLY ALLOWED US TO VIEW THE ISLAND -- NOT LAND ON IT!
NONSENSE, WILLIAMS! DON'T BE SO JUMPY, MAN! WE'LL JUST STAY A FEW MINUTES!


MOMENTS LATER, THE PLANE LANDED AND THE SCIENTIFIC GROUP MADE PREPARATIONS TO EXPLORE THE NEWLY-BORN ISLAND! AS THE FOUL-SMELLING VAPORS ISSUED FORTH, THE SENSE OF MYSTERY DEEPENED...
IT'S WRONG, STANTON! I HAVE A STRANGE PREMONITION!
DON'T BE A FOOL! I GIVE THE ORDERS HERE!

YOU'RE COMING WITH US! LOOK -- THIS IS THE FIND OF THE DECADE! LOOK, MAN -- *LOOK!*


AND THERE... THEN... THEY SAW THE *TOWER!*
GOOD LORD! WHO WOULD EVER BELIEVE IT? IT'S SOME SORT OF BUILDING SUNK INTO THIS BLACKENED MUD AND SLUDGE!
--A LOST CIVILIZATION THAT MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO MANKIND'S ORIGIN!

BUT AS THEY TALKED IN AWE... AN OMINOUS SOUND MADE THEM WHIRL AROUND IN HORROR...
*AIIE!* THE PLANE... IT'S SINKING INTO THE MUD! *HELP!*
TOO LATE! STAY BACK OR WE'LL BE SUCKED INTO THAT QUAGMIRE, TOO!

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LANDED! I TOLD YOU! OHHH... WE'LL ALL DIE HERE!
NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE, WILLIAMS! SNAP OUT OF IT! THE AUTHORITIES KNOW WE'RE HERE! THEY'LL SEND A RESCUE PLANE WITHIN THE HOUR!

WELL... WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE'RE STRANDED HERE!
USE YOUR HEAD! THIS WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO EXPLORE FURTHER! FOLLOW ME!

BUT AS THE MEN APPROACHED, A DARK SHADOW OF HORRIBLE MEANING SLUNK DEEPER INTO THE BLACKNESS OF THE DRIPPING WALLS...
WILLIAMS MIGHT BE RIGHT, STANTON! THERE'S AN AIR OF BROODING THAT HANGS OVER THIS PLACE! HEAVEN KNOWS HOW LONG THIS ISLAND HAS BEEN UNDER WATER!
LOOK... THERE'S ANOTHER CHAMBER INSIDE!

GREAT SCOTT! GOLD!
GOLD! HA-HA... WE'RE RICH! THE IDOLS... THE DECORATIONS... THEY'RE ALL GOLD! THERE'S MILLIONS HERE... MILLIONS!
BUT WHY, STANTON? WHY IS THIS TOWER HERE? WHAT IS IT? WHO WERE THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT IT?
THAT'S NOT IN OUR PROVINCE TO FIND OUT! WE'RE ONLY RESPONSIBLE FOR DISCOVERING IT. AND THE TREASURE! LET THE ARCHEOLOGISTS DIG OUT THE SECRETS!

ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS HOW MUCH GOLD IS HERE...
AND IF THERE'S MORE OF IT! THIS IDOL FOR INSTANCE ...IT'S SOLID GOLD!

NO SOONER HAD STANTON CRUSHED THE IDOL TO PIECES, A STRANGE, THROBBING SOUND, FOLLOWED BY AN EERIE WAILING ISSUED FORTH FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE TOWER...
OOOOEEEOOEEH! THEY HAVE BLASPHEMED AGAINST US! RISE, BROTHERS, RISE! OOOOEEEOOEEH!

OOOOEEEOOEEH! THEY HAVE DESTROYED OUR OFFERINGS TO THE TOWER! THEY HAVE CURSED OUR FATES! LET THEM JOIN US NOW-- IN ETERNAL MISERY!

YA-A-A!! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

W-WHAT ARE THEY? I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN MY LIFE!

DEVILS FROM THE DEEP-- THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE! DON'T YOU KNOW WHERE **WE** ARE? THE INSCRIPTIONS . THE DECORATIONS... WE'RE IN THE *TOWER OF BABEL!*

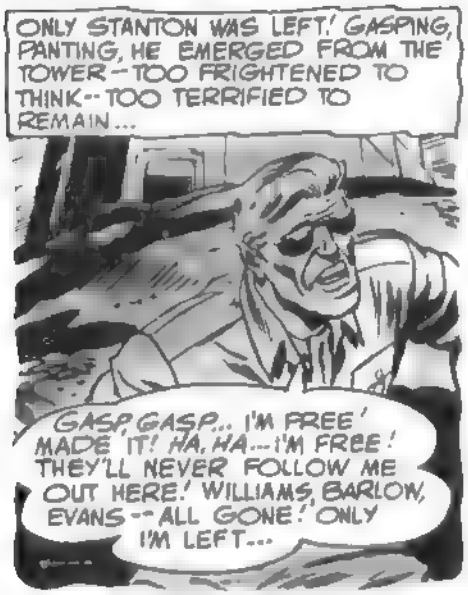
NOW THE MEN HAD BUT ONE THOUGHT... TO FLEE FROM THE NIGHTMARISH SCOURGE THAT PURSUED THEM... FLEE FOR THEIR VERY LIVES!

OOOOEEEOOEEH! HASTEN, BROTHERS! BEHOLD! ONE STUMBLES! GOOO-- HE SHALL JOIN US!

A!EEE!

YAAAGGHH!
COME, MORTAL! YOU ARE NOW ONE OF US! WELCOME, WELCOME INTO OUR FOLD!

AAAARRRGGH! THE GROUND'S OPENING UP UNDER ME! AAIIEEEE!


ONLY STANTON WAS LEFT! GASPING, PANTING, HE EMERGED FROM THE TOWER--TOO FRIGHTENED TO THINK--TOO TERRIFIED TO REMAIN...
GASP, GASP... I'M FREE! MADE IT! HA, HA--I'M FREE! THEY'LL NEVER FOLLOW ME OUT HERE! WILLIAMS, BARLOW, EVANS--ALL GONE! ONLY I'M LEFT...

THE GROUND--IT'S CHANGING--UNDULATING! NO--NO! PLEASE--! IT CAN'T BE! FIGURES ARE COMING OUT OF THE MUD! THEY'RE...
ALIVE! EVERYTHING'S ALIVE!

COME, MORTAL! YOU ARE NOW ALONE! WHAT CAN YOUR PUNY EXISTENCE OFFER YOU? JOIN US FOR ALL ETERNITY! JOIN US IN DEATH!
N-NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

I'LL--I'LL KILL YOU ALL! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP! I'M WARNING YOU!

AAARRGH!
HA.. HA! SO YOU CAN BE HURT! GOOD! I'VE GOT OVER A DOZEN ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION! I'LL KILL YOU ALL! STAY BACK!

FOR ALMOST AN HOUR STANTON HELD THE CREATURES OF ETERNAL DEATH AT BAY... BUT NOW ANOTHER HORROR--MORE DANGEROUS AND MENACING HAD ARISEN...
THE ISLAND-- IT'S SINKING BACK INTO THE WATER!

YOU UNDERSTAND NOW, MORTAL? YOU CANNOT CONQUER THE UNKNOWN! YOUR PUNY WEAPONS HAVE ONLY PROLONGED THE INEVITABLE! WELCOME NOW! WELCOME!
YAAAAH!

THE WATERS ROLLED OVER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM DOWN! HE SCREAMED UNTIL THE MUD AND THE LAVA, AND THE SEA FILLED HIS LUNGS-- AND DOWN HE WENT... TO JOIN THE HORDES OF DEATH FOREVER...
...FOR HE HAD STUMBLED ONTO THE ISLE OF THE DOOMED-- GATEWAY TO HELL!!
The End

# TERROR Unlimited

THAT NIGHT FOR SOME REASON HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, GEORGE CANNOT SLEEP! AFTER TOSSING FUTILELY FOR HOURS...

I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET TO SLEEP! NOTHING HELPS! I'VE COUNTED TEN MILLION SHEEP IN THE LAST HOUR! MAYBE IF I GO DOWN AND PLAY WITH THE BOY'S TRAIN I'LL GET SLEEPY!

BUT AS HE GOES DOWN THE STAIRS...

HUH! THE TRAIN--RUNNING! BUT HOW--I'M SURE I TURNED IT OFF! I REMEMBER BECAUSE AMY MADE ME QUIT RUNNING IT AND GO TO BED! MAYBE ONE OF THE BOYS...

BUT AS THE PUZZLED MAN STARES AT THE RUNNING TRAIN, HE FEELS A COLDNESS ALONG HIS SPINE! HE SENSES THAT HE IS NOT ALONE! SOMETHING IS IN THAT ROOM WITH HIM...

F-FUNNY! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING, BUT SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE WATCHING ME! I FEEL EYES ON MY BACK!

SUDDENLY OUT OF THE CLOTTING SHADOWS THEY COME RUNNING-LITTLE FIENDS OUT OF SOME UNKNOWN HADES...

H-HUH! YIIIIIIIII!

GET HIM! GET THE HUMAN!

LET ME SHOOT HIM WITH MY SLEEP GUN!

ONE OF THE LITTLE MONSTERS POINTS A TINY GUN AT THE MAN'S FOOT AND PULLS THE TRIGGER...

GAAAAA--MY FOOT! A PAIN--LIKE A NEEDLE STICKING IN MY FLESH!

THERE! NOW YOU WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE, HUMAN! THIS WILL MAKE YOU GO TO SLEEP!

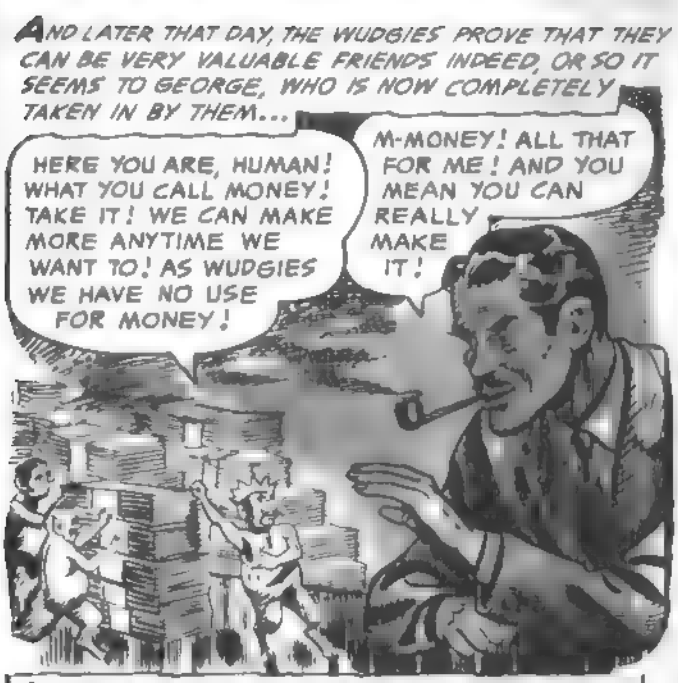
GEORGE WANTED TO SLEEP, BUT NOT THIS WAY! AS THE SLEEP GUN IS FIRED, HE GOES CRASHING DOWN INTO BLACK NOTHINGNESS...

HO-HO! FOR ALL HIS SIZE WE HANDLED HIM EASILY! THE FOOL!

YES! ALL HUMANS ARE HELPLESS AGAINST US! THIS IS ONLY A START! SOON WE'LL HAVE THEM ALL UNDER CONTROL!

UNHHH!

SOON THE MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS BUT IS UNABLE TO SPEAK OR MOVE...
YOU, HUMAN! LISTEN WELL! WE ARE WUDGIES! WE HAVE BEEN SENT TO TAKE YOUR AFFAIRS OUT OF YOUR HANDS! YOU HUMANS HAVE PROVEN THAT YOU CANNOT BE TRUSTED! FROM NOW ON WE TAKE CHARGE!
GEORGE HAYWORTH IS PICKED UP AND CARRIED TO A CHAIR...
HE WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE SOON NOW! WE MUST WATCH HIM CAREFULLY!
HE IS HELPLESS! HE IS IN OUR POWER!
STILL DAZED, HE WATCHES AS THE WUDGIES WAIT ON HIM WITH GREAT CARE...
T-THEY SEEM TO BE GENTLE ENOUGH NOW! NOT G-GOING TO HURT ME!
HURRY, YOU! BRING HIS PIPE, SLIPPERS! A DRINK! WE MUST MAKE HIM COMFORTABLE!
WHEN THE MAN AWAKENS THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A SOUND SLEEP, HE IS CONVINCED THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS A DREAM...
WHEW--SOME DREAM I HAD! NIGHTMARE, RATHER! SO VIVID, TOO! THOSE HORRIBLE LITTLE CREATURES HAD TAKEN OVER THE HOUSE! WUDGIES, THEY CALLED THEMSELVES!...
THE KING OF THE WUDGIES EXPLAINS MATTERS TO THE MAN...
TRY TO UNDERSTAND, WE ARE NOT ENEMIES! WE'RE HERE TO SERVE YOU, TO MAKE LIFE EASIER FOR YOU! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS OBEY US!
SUDDENLY IT IS NO DREAM! THE KIDS COME ROMPING IN WITH THE WUDGIES, AND OBVIOUSLY THEY LOVE THE LITTLE CREATURES! AND THE WUDGIES ARE BRINGING BREAKFAST FOR GEORGE HAYWORTH...
LOOK, DADDY, AREN'T THEY CUTE! WE LOVE THEM!
THEY'RE GOING TO STAY FOREVER AND KEEP HOUSE FOR YOU AND MOTHER!
SO GEORGE AND AMY CONSENT TO LET THE WUDGIES STAY FOR A TIME! AMY DOESN'T LIKE IT, BUT WHAT CAN THEY DO? WHAT COULD ANYONE DO?...
I DON'T LIKE THEM, GEORGE! HORRIBLE LITTLE CREATURES!
OH, DON'T WORRY! WHAT HARM CAN THEY DO? AND THE KIDS LOVE THEM SO! BESIDES--- THEY'LL KEEP THE CHILDREN OUT OF MISCHIEF!
COME ON, LET'S PLAY SOME MORE!


AND LATER THAT DAY, THE WUDGIES PROVE THAT THEY CAN BE VERY VALUABLE FRIENDS INDEED, OR SO IT SEEMS TO GEORGE, WHO IS NOW COMPLETELY TAKEN IN BY THEM...
HERE YOU ARE, HUMAN! WHAT YOU CALL MONEY! TAKE IT! WE CAN MAKE MORE ANYTIME WE WANT TO! AS WUDGIES WE HAVE NO USE FOR MONEY!
M-MONEY! ALL THAT FOR ME! AND YOU MEAN YOU CAN REALLY MAKE IT!

LATER...
LOOK AT THIS, AMY! REAL MONEY! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DO IT, BUT HERE IT IS! WE WERE ALL WRONG ABOUT THOSE LITTLE CHARACTERS!
YOU'RE A FOOL, GEORGE! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T SPEND THAT MONEY! YOU'D BE BREAKING THE LAW! AND I HATE THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS—THEY'RE SPOILING THE CHILDREN TO DEATH!

LATER THAT SAME DAY, GEORGE GETS HIS FIRST RUDE AWAKENING...
HMM, GUESS I'LL JUST RELAX WITH A BOOK FOR AWHILE BEFORE DINNER! HUH! THE BOOKS ARE ALL GONE!
NO BOOKS ALLOWED! READING BOOKS IS BAD FOR PEOPLE! WE'LL ENTERTAIN YOU IF YOU NEED IT!

WE'LL DO EVERYTHING FOR YOU HUMANS! SERVE YOU, SEE THAT YOU'RE HAPPY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A THING FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES! READING BOOKS WILL ONLY GIVE YOU IDEAS, MAKE YOU UNHAPPY...
BUT, I (SPUTTER) NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING!

AND SOON AMY GETS HER SHARE, TOO...
NO USE! IT DOESN'T WORK! WE PUT IT OUT OF COMMISSION! ANYWAY YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! WE'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW!
B-BUT MY FAVORITE PROGRAM! I NEVER MISS IT!

AND YET LATER AS GEORGE HAYWORTH TRIES TO LEAVE THE HOUSE...
GEORGE, DARLING! WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU HURT BADLY?
GAAA--THE K-KNOB! IT GAVE ME AN ELECTRIC SHOCK! IT'S WIRED! THOSE LITTLE DEVILS DID IT!

SO THEY FACE THE FACTS AT LAST AND HOLD A HURRIED COUNCIL OF WAR THAT NIGHT...
YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG, AMY! THEY ARE LITTLE MONSTERS--LITTLE TYRANTS! I WAS A FOOL TO LET THEM TAKE ME IN! BUT NOW I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
BUT WHAT, GEORGE?
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! REMEMBER THAT CYANIDE YOU BOUGHT TO KILL THE BUGS IN THE GARDEN! I--I'LL BET IT WOULD KILL THE WUDGIES!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL EXTERMINATE THE LITTLE BRUTES! CYANIDE WILL KILL ANYTHING!
SO THEY SNEAK DOWN INTO THE KITCHEN AND GET THE CYANIDE AND A SPRAY GUN..
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE! ONE GOOD SPRAY OF THIS STUFF AND THERE WILL BE NO MORE WUDGIES!
HURRY, GEORGE! EVERY MINUTE THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS ARE ALIVE IS SHEER TORTURE TO ME!
BUT THEY DO NOT NOTICE THAT ONE OF THE BOYS IS LISTENING IN HORROR TO THEIR PLANS...
OH! MOTHER AND FATHER ARE BAD! THEY'RE GOING TO HURT THE WUDGIES!
THERE! THE SPRAY IS FULL! NOW YOU GO AND KILL EVERY ONE OF THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES, GEORGE HAYWORTH!
YOU JUST WATCH ME!
BUT WHEN THEY LOOK FOR THE WUDGIES...
NOT A SIGN OF THEM ANYWHERE! THAT'S FUNNY! THEY WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE JUST A WHILE AGO! NOW WHERE IN THE DICKENS COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN TO?
GEORGE! THE CHILDREN! THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM EITHER! UNLESS THEY'VE GONE TO BED WITHOUT BEING TOLD...
AND FOR ONCE THE CHILDREN HAVE DONE EXACTLY THAT...
LOOK! THEY'RE CRYING!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS? WHY ALL THE TEARS?
YOU'RE NAUGHTY! BAD! YOU (SOB) MADE THE WUDGIES GO AWAY! YOU HATE THEM!
YOU WERE GOING TO KILL THE WUDGIES, BUT WE DIDN'T LET YOU! WE WARNED THEM AND THEY RAN AWAY BEFORE YOU COULD HURT THEM!
BOO-HOO! NOW THE WUDGIES WILL NEVER COME BACK AND PLAY WITH US AGAIN! OH, I HATE YOU! I-- (SOB) HATE YOU BOTH!
ME, TOO! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TREATED THE WUDGIES THAT WAY! THEY N-NEVER DID ANYTHING TO YOU!

TROUBLED AND UNEASY, THAT NIGHT GEORGE HAYWORTH KEEPS A LONELY VIGIL...
I DON'T LIKE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THE WAY THE WUDGIES GAVE UP SO EASILY! AND THE CHILDREN HATE US! THEY CRIED THEMSELVES TO SLEEP!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIBLE SCREAM FROM ABOVE STAIRS...
EEEEEEEEE!
GREAT GODFREY! THAT'S AMY!
AND...
GEORGE! THE WUDGIES! THEY'RE BACK! I SAW THEM GO INTO THE CHILDREN'S ROOM!
THE CHILDREN-- OH, GOOD HEAVENS...
BUT IN THE CHILDREN'S BEDROOM ONLY EMPTINESS GREETS THEM...
G-GONE! BUT HOW--WHERE? I'VE BEEN AWAKE ALL NIGHT!
HERE'S A NOTE ON THE BED!
Dear Mother and Father: We are going off with the wudgies! We love them and know they love us! They say they'll send us to school, and someday we will come back and rule the world! We love you, but we love the wudgies more!
Goodbye--George + Toby
G-GONE! FOREVER! THOSE LITTLE TYRANTS HAVE STOLEN OUR CHILDREN! OH, AMY--AMY...
MY BOYS! MY (SOB) POOR LITTLE BOYS!

# SKELETONS have SECRETS!

DEATH CAME TO SURFSIDE MANOR IN A WEIRD AND UNCANNY MANNER, THAT BAFFLED THE REGULAR POLICE AND SET NEWSPAPERS SHOUTING! WERE THERE REALLY SOME SORT OF SUPERNATURAL CREATURES, PROWLING THE NIGHT TO WREAK THEIR HORRID REVENGE ON INNOCENT MEN AND WOMEN? FOLLOW THE PRESS ON THE PATH, THAT LED TO THE ANSWER OF THE MACABRE PUZZLE OF **THE SEA DEMONS!**

IN THE CITY ROOM OF A METROPOLITAN DAILY...

STAND BY TO REPLATE, JOE! JUST FOUND ANOTHER SKELETON OUT AT SURFSIDE MANOR! IT'S WILLIAM GRISBY, THE BIG OIL TYCOON!

ANOTHER ONE! **WOW!** THREE THIS WEEK!

AND THE STORY IS GIVEN TO REWRITE..

PATCH IT UP, HANK, BUT HERE'S THE FACTS. AS USUAL, THE SKELETON FOUND ONLY A FEW HOURS AFTER BEING SEEN... IN PERFECT HEALTH! POLICE STUMPED IN ALL THESE BIZARRE KILLINGS! WHISPERS TELL OF A SEA DEMON LEGEND...

SOON...

ISN'T IT DREADFUL? PEOPLE INTO SKELETONS WITHIN MINUTES!

MIGHTY STRANGE... TABITHA COLBY'S SURFSIDE MANOR SEEMS JINXED!

WHILE IN AN OFFICE ON CENTRE STREET...

THEY'RE REQUESTING CITY POLICE HELP ON THAT SURFSIDE CASE, JOHNNY. WANT TO HAVE A LOOK?

YES, INDEED! SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE MIDDLE AGES! DEMONS, INDEED!

SKELETONS! BRRR...

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE CASE IN THE PAPERS. HAS IT STRUCK ANYBODY THAT ALL THE VICTIMS WERE MEN IN THEIR FIFTIES? AND ALL OF THEM ACTIVE ON WALL STREET! AND THAT BUSINESS OF HANGING A CARD AROUND THEIR NECKS FOR IDENTIFICATION... RATHER THOUGHTFUL, I'D SAY!

HOW ABOUT THE SEA-DEMONS, MY BRILLIANT ACE? IT'S RUMORED THAT MONSTERS COME OUT OF THE SEA AT NIGHT AND STRIP THE BONES! NOT THAT ANYONE WOULD BELIEVE SUCH NONSENSE...

ARE YOU ASKING... OR TELLING, SIR?

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

MIGHT AS WELL GET STARTED. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CHARTERING A CABIN CRUISER FOR THE TRIP UP THE SOUND. TONIGHT WE MIGHT AS WELL TRAVEL IN STYLE.

PRETTY CLEVER, AREN'T YOU? KNEW ALL THE TIME THAT I'D CALL YOU TO WORK WITH ME.

TAXI

THAT'S HER, ALL RIGHT, CHIEF. SOME CRAFT, EH? HOPE JOAN IS WAITING FOR US. I PHONED AND TOLD HER TO GET HERE ON THE DOUBLE... KEEP THE CHANGE, CABBY!

THANKS, MISTER JEREMY.

JOAN! NOW WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU NEED A SECRETARY ALONG ON THIS TRIP FOR?

THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TALK ABOUT A WORKING GIRL, INSPECTOR MALLORY. JOHNNY COULDN'T COVER A CASE WITHOUT ME! ALL ABOARD, YOU LUBBERS!

LISTEN TO HER! AS IF WE'RE GOING TO A PICNIC!

SHE'LL CHANGE HER TUNE IF WE MEET UP WITH ONE OF THOSE SEA-DEMONS.

AFTER CRUISING MANY MILES UP LONG ISLAND SOUND...

OHH, LOOK! WHAT A LOVELY SCHOONER, OR KETCH...OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED! WONDER WHO OWNS HER?

WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT, WE'VE ARRIVED AT SURFSIDE MANOR!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A CHAT WITH TABITHA COLBY... THEY SAY THE OLD GIRL IS A WEIRDY!

AHOY, CRUISER! COME ALONGSIDE, PLEASE! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!

IF YOU'RE NEWSPAPER FOLKS OR THRILL-SEEKERS, YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT ABOUT! I'M PETER COLBY, MRS. COLBY'S NEPHEW, AND I'VE GOT AUTHORITY TO KEEP EVERYONE AWAY! IT'S DANGEROUS...

OH! IN THAT CASE, GO ASHORE AT ONCE. I'LL BE ALONG IN A JIFFY AND INTRODUCE YOU TO MY AUNT. ALL THIS HAS UPSET HER DREADFULLY... AND AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW SHE'S, ER... A LITTLE ECCENTRIC AT TIMES!

BUT ASHORE, AT THAT MOMENT, A MAN RUNS IN SCREAMING TERROR...

HELP! MR. COLBY, SIR! COME QUICKLY! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE! I'VE FOUND ANOTHER ONE!

I'M INSPECTOR THOMAS MALLORY, OF THE NEW YORK POLICE...

IT... IT'S MR. DENCE! THE CARD AROUND HIS NECK SAID MR. DENCE! IT'S TERRIBLE.

LET'S GO, CHIEF! WE'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FOURTH ACT!

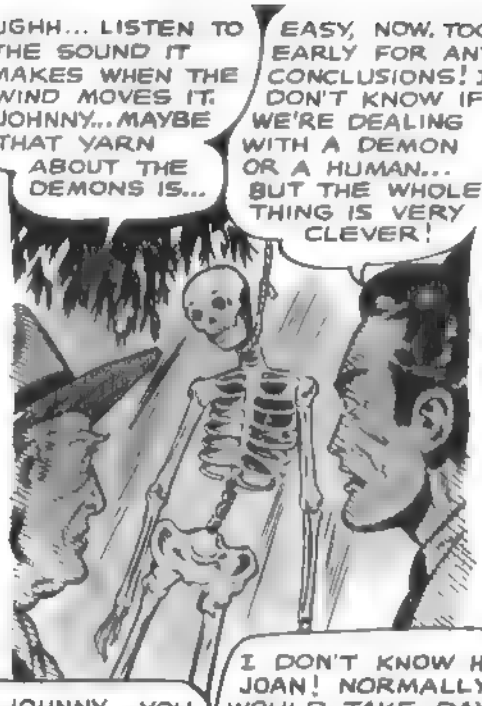
ALMOST AS IF IT WAS TIMED FOR US!

OH! ANOTHER MURDER!

THIS WAY... BUT DON'T LET THE LADY COME...

YOU COULDN'T KEEP HER AWAY WITH A SHOTGUN, BUT PERHAPS WE CAN ARRANGE MATTERS BEFORE SHE CATCHES UP WITH US!

I TOLD YOU THIS WAS NO PLACE FOR A WOMAN!



FRAMED IN AN ATTIC WINDOW, HIGH ABOVE THE UNSUSPECTING COUPLE...

AHHH... MY DEMONS ANSWER ME. THEY REVEAL THE SECRET OF DEATH!

UH... PARDON ME — I'M JOHNNY JEREMY...
ENTER! BUT BE SILENT!

COME, OH SPIRITS OF THE SHADOWS — DELVE DEEP... AND BRING FORTH THE TRUTH...

COME NOW! YOU SHALL SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYES THE HORROR OF THE DEEP...

YE GADS! WHAT IS IT?

THE SEA-WITCH!

...AND SO, YOUNG MAN... YOU ALONE KNOW WHO HAS DESTROYED THE OLD FOOLS...

STAND IN THAT CHARMED CIRCLE... MY CHARMS WILL PROTECT YOU FROM HER...
I'D BETTER DO AS SHE SAYS.

NOW...GO AND SEEK HER...SHE LIES IN THE SEA, BUT SHE LIES ABOVE IT.
HMM... NOW TO FIGURE OUT WHAT THE OLD GAL MEANS!

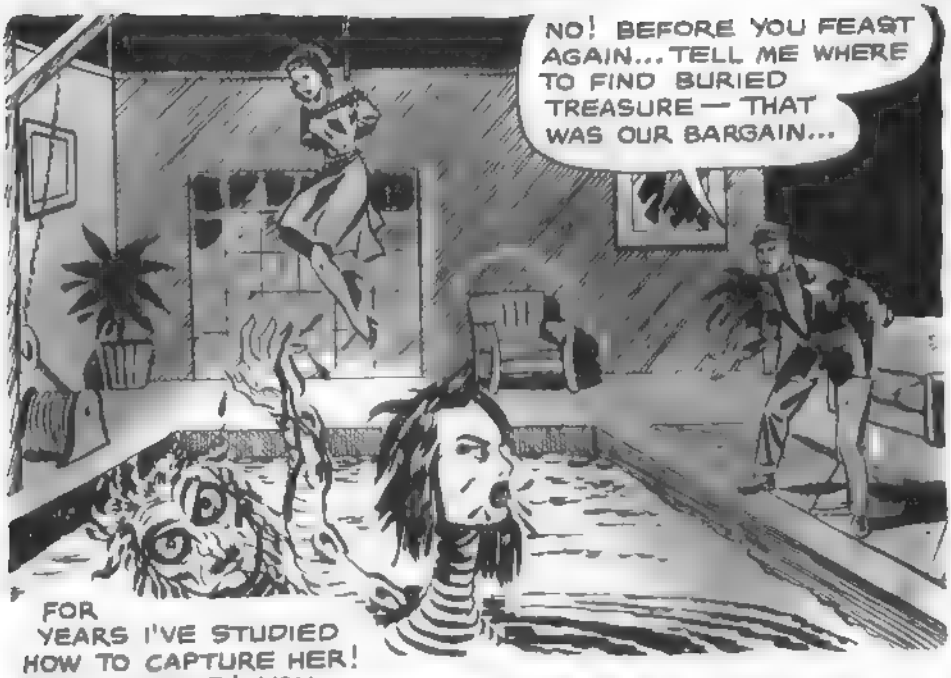
SOON, JOHNNY GOES FURTIVELY ON A MISSION..
SUDDENLY I FIND FRIEND PETER'S SCHOONER VERY INTERESTING!

I HOPE THE OLD WOMAN'S CHARM IS AS GOOD AS SHE THINKS... IF NOT, WELL... WHO KNOWS WHAT I'LL FIND...

THIS IS QUIET... GOOD, NO ONE TO INTERFERE.

SWIMMING POOL!
THIS IS SOME CRAFT! BUT... WHAT DO I HEAR? THAT SOUND IS... IS SOMEONE MOANING!
SWIMMING POOL

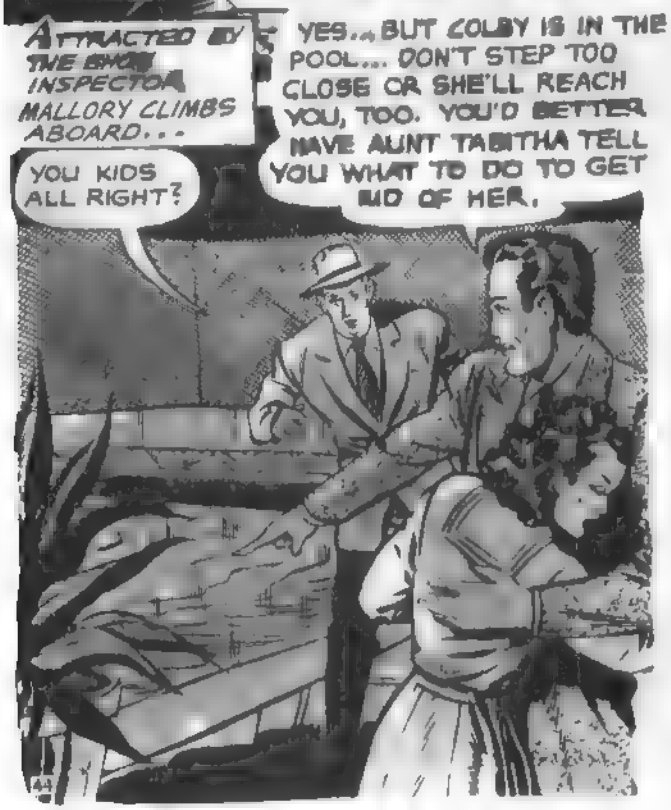
JOAN!


NO! BEFORE YOU FEAST AGAIN... TELL ME WHERE TO FIND BURIED TREASURE — THAT WAS OUR BARGAIN...

LIVE SOULS TO THAT HORROR, FOR DEAD GOLD? COLBY, YOU'VE GONE MAD — MAD TO MAKE SUCH A BARGAIN.

FOR YEARS I'VE STUDIED HOW TO CAPTURE HER! I SUCCEEDED! YOU SHALL NOT STOP ME— NO, I'LL FEED YOU TO HER FIRST...
ONE CHANCE... THAT RUG HE'S STANDING ON...

LUCKY FOR US YOU GO IN FOR DRAMATICS, COLBY! GIVES ME TIME TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE!
NO! THE POOL! THE SEA WITCH!


ATTRACTED BY THE SHOT, INSPECTOR MALLORY CLIMBS ABOARD...
YES... BUT COLBY IS IN THE POOL... DON'T STEP TOO CLOSE OR SHE'LL REACH YOU, TOO. YOU'D BETTER HAVE AUNT TABITHA TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TO GET RID OF HER.
YOU KIDS ALL RIGHT?

YEAH — IT'S A STORY— INSPECTOR MALLORY'LL VOUCH FOR IT... BUT NO ONE IS GOING TO BELIEVE IT!
The End

# DOOM OF EVIL

A VERY WISE MAN ONCE SAID THAT— "THERE IS A MONSTER IN US ALL." PERHAPS, BUT MOST OF US MANAGE TO KEEP HIDDEN OUR EVIL THOUGHTS! THIS IS THE TALE OF A MAN WHO COULDN'T RESTRAIN THE DEMON IN HIM, A MAN WHO WAS DOOMED FROM BIRTH TO CELEBRATE A HANGMAN'S HOLIDAY...

THE YEARS PASS AND GEORGE WORTH REACHES MIDDLE AGE! LONG AGO HE HAD FOUND AN OCCUPATION TO SUIT HIS TALENTS...
I HOPE EVERYTHING IS READY, WARDEN! YOU KNOW I LIKE TO WORK FAST AND SMOOTHLY!
I KNOW, GEORGE! I MUST SAY THAT YOU SEEM TO-UGH—ENJOY, ENJOY YOUR WORK!
OF COURSE I ENJOY IT! WHY NOT? THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A NICE, WELL OILED ROPE THAT...
NEVER MIND, GEORGE! YOU MAKE ME A LITTLE SICK AT MY STOMACH! GOODBYE!

FOOL! AS THOUGH SOMEONE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THE DIRTY WORK! JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO ENJOY IT, HE LOOKS DOWN ON ME!

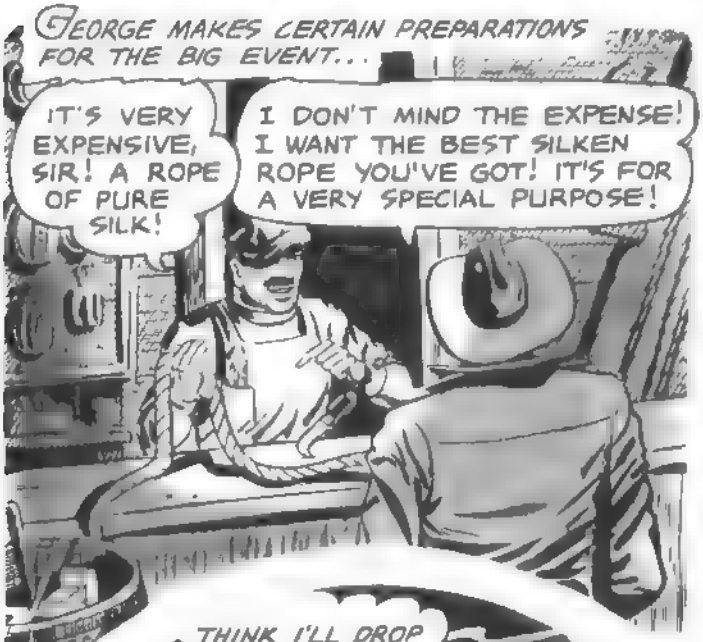
GEORGE'S BIG MOMENT...
YOU MUST BE BRAVE, MY SON!
HAH—NONE OF THEM ARE BRAVE! THEY ALL WHIMPER! I LIKE THAT!

AFTERWARD...
NOT BAD TODAY! HE SCREAMED AT THE VERY LAST! BUT I STILL HAVEN'T REALIZED MY LIFE'S AMBITION...

THERE! ONE MORE! BUT BEFORE I RETIRE I WANT TO HANG A WOMAN!

POOR GEORGE! MONTHS PASS AND STILL HIS SECRET AMBITION IS UNREALIZED! THEN ONE DAY...
AT LAST! MONA TRENT SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR KILLING HER HUSBAND!

AH! I'VE WAITED TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS CHANCE! AFTER I HANG MONA I CAN RETIRE HAPPY!
TO HANG!
MONA TRENT


GEORGE MAKES CERTAIN PREPARATIONS FOR THE BIG EVENT...
IT'S VERY EXPENSIVE, SIR! A ROPE OF PURE SILK!
I DON'T MIND THE EXPENSE! I WANT THE BEST SILKEN ROPE YOU'VE GOT! IT'S FOR A VERY SPECIAL PURPOSE!

THAT NIGHT...
SO FINE AND SOFT! JUST RIGHT FOR A WOMAN'S TENDER THROAT!

THINK I'LL DROP IN AND PAY THE WARDEN A LITTLE VISIT! MAYBE I CAN GET A LOOK AT MONA TRENT!
BUT GEORGE GETS A RUDE SHOCK...
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, GEORGE, BUT THE CHANCES ARE GOOD THAT MONA MAY GET A REPRIEVE!
A REPRIEVE! NO! THAT C-CAN'T BE TRUE!

IT'S ONLY A RUMOR, BUT THERE'S TALK ABOUT NEW EVIDENCE. I HOPE SO, GEORGE! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GET CHEATED OUT OF THIS ONE! YOU'RE A GHOUL!

GHOUL, AM I! I'LL SHOW HIM YET! BUT THEY CAN'T REPRIEVE MONA, THEY CAN'T! SHE'S THE ONLY WOMAN I'LL EVER HAVE A CHANCE TO HANG!

THE ENTRANCE TO THE DEATH HOUSE! I WONDER IF I CAN GET A LOOK AT MONA! THE WARDEN ORDERED ME TO KEEP OUT, BUT...

SO...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MAC! THE WARDEN SAID I COULD TALK TO MONA TRENT FOR A FEW MINUTES!
WELL, OKAY THEN! I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT! THE FOURTH CELL DOWN!

A MINUTE LATER...
HELLO, MONA! I'M YOUR FRIEND! THE ONLY REAL FRIEND YOU'VE GOT LEFT IN THE WORLD!
W—WHO ARE YOU?

BETTER BE NICE TO ME, MY DEAR! I CAN MAKE IT PAINLESS IF I WANT TO! YOU SEE—I'M GOING TO HANG YOU!
THE H-HANGMAN!
SCREAMING WON'T—(CHUCKLE)—HELP YOU, MONA!

THE DAYS PASS AND THE TIME OF EXECUTION GROWS NEAR. ON THE VERY DAY...
NO WORD YET AS TO WHETHER OR NOT MONA TRENT WILL GET A LAST MINUTE STAY OF EXECUTION! THE GOVERNOR IS DUE BACK FROM A TRIP TWO HOURS BEFORE THE TIME SET...
THE FOOLS! THEY'LL CHEAT ME YET—I FEEL IT! IF ONLY I COULD DO SOMETHING!

MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING! THERE'S A MASTER SWITCH AT THE PRISON THAT CONTROL ALL THE ELECTRIC CLOCKS! I WONDER...
NOW I'LL JUST SET THE CLOCKS AHEAD A LITTLE! HAVE TO DO IT GRADUALLY, A FEW MINUTES AT A TIME, SO NOBODY WILL NOTICE!

VERY SOON...
YOU'RE HOURS EARLY, GEORGE! CAN'T WAIT, I SUPPOSE!
HELLO, WARDEN! JUST THOUGHT I WOULD COME EARLY AND WAIT AROUND!
WARDEN

AT HIS FIRST OPPORTUNITY...
LITTLE BY LITTLE HE SET THE CLOCKS AHEAD UNTIL FINALLY, HE HAS GAINED AN HOUR! THEN...

ONLY HALF AN HOUR, WARDEN! HADN'T WE BETTER GET STARTED?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE GOVERNOR SHOULD HAVE CALLED BEFORE NOW!

I'VE NEVER SEEN TIME GO SO FAST! ALMOST AS THOUGH I WERE THE ONE BEING HANGED!
HAH—HAH—I'D LIKE THAT, WARDEN! BUT RIGHT NOW I'LL SETTLE FOR THE GIRL!

LATER...
NO! PLEASE DON'T! IT'S NOT TIME YET!
I'M AFRAID IT IS, MONA!
HURRY, YOU FOOLS! HURRY!
THAT'S FUNNY! MY WATCH HAS LOST AN HOUR! HMMM— I WONDER! BUT NO, THE PRISON CLOCKS ARE ON WESTERN UNION TIME, THEY'RE NEVER WRONG!
AND SO MONA TRENT LOSES BY ONE PRECIOUS HOUR...
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE PHONE RINGS IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
HELLO! OH, GOVERNOR! YES, WE CARRIED OUT THE EXECUTION ON SCHEDULE! AT TWO O' CLOCK... WHAT?
HAVE YOU GONE MAD DOWN THERE? IT'S ONLY QUARTER AFTER ONE NOW! I WAS GOING TO REPRIEVE THAT GIRL! THIS WILL BLAST US BOTH OUT OF OUR JOBS, YOU FOOL!
I C-CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! OUR CLOCKS...
BUT LATER, AFTER CHECKING THE CLOCKS, THE WARDEN COMES TO UNDERSTAND...
I KNOW, BUT WHO WILL BELIEVE ME? HE MUST HAVE TAMPERED WITH THOSE CLOCKS SOMEHOW! THE SADISTIC FIEND! OH, THAT POOR GIRL! HER FAMILY...
CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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A FEW NIGHTS LATER AS GEORGE, STILL CHUCKLING, READS HIS PAPER...
HUH! WHO ARE YOU?
JIM TRENT! MONA'S BROTHER! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, WORTH!

NO! DON'T! I NEVER HURT YOU!
SHUT UP! THE WARDEN TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED AT THE PRISON THAT NIGHT! HE CAN'T PROVE IT— BUT I DON'T NEED ANY PROOF! IT'S ON YOUR FACE!

RUN, GEORGE! RUN FOR YOUR MISERABLE, WORTHLESS LIFE...
MISSED ME! MAYBE I CAN GET AWAY— THAT BUILDING NEXT DOOR...

A DESPERATE LEAP...
G—GOT TO MAKE IT!

MISSES...
YAAAAAAAA—

MUST HAVE JUMPED AND GOT TANGLED IN THE ROPE! SOME WORKMAN LEFT IT THERE, I GUESS. BROKE HIS NECK!
UGH— TERRIBLE!
GOODBYE, GEORGE! NOBODY WILL CRY FOR YOU!
The End